Our Young Folks' Department.

The "Self-Help" Club-Its Badge a Blue and White Satin Button; Its Object, Mental Improvement; Its Motto, "Finis Coronat Opus"-"The End Crowns the Work." Five Prizes to Be Awarded January 1, 1894. These Have No Connection With the Monthly Puzzle Prize. Buttons Will Be

Ready in About Ten Days. Don't Fail to Secure Your Badge of Membership. Read the Editor's Letter.



OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

SELECTIONS FOR THEIR PLEASURE AND PROFIT.

Some Instructive as Well as Enjoyable Reading for the Children's Perusal. Father Time's Letter.

DOROTHY'S DAY.

What does she do in the sunlight? She fills her hands with flowers And jumps and swings And plays and sings And frolics through the hours.

What does she do in the lamplight? She reads a little book And hangs aside Her head to hide

'A telltale, drowsy look. What does she do in the candle light? And says a prayer

With serious air And in her crib lies down. What does she do in the starlight?

She sees the silver beams With closing eyes And swiftly hies To sleep and happy dreams.

THEIR VACATION.

BY MARY B. LOWELL.

"Now that vacation has come, I shan't "No I shan't, and what is more, I

"I done my share of solid reading dur-ing the past term, and I propose to be free for two whole months.

"Margaret Adams! you are not going to take home school books? Why, you've actually got a geometry and Latin don't believe in all play and no

cept the days that we may take for long

"As I shall be at home almost all the vacation, there will be so many spare moments, and I need the drill. "I am so apt to dream away the time if am not on any particular pleasure

Then you know, Mabel, how hard it to go back in the fall when one has been full of so many other things for so many weeks. I know, however, that there will be weeks in which I can't open

one of these books, there will be so much else on hand, for I do mean to have a really good time this summer.
"But of course you'll read something, yes. I'm going to revel in 'light

literature' in the dull times in the moun-'But none of your 'intellectual novels'

"Why, Mabel! I thought from your work last winter that Miss Randall had succeeded in making you like good novels and that you had given up those wretched Miss Randall is a lovely teacher.

but she can't make me like such lengthy, tiresome verks as these of Thackeray. 'Dickens is pokcy, too, sometimes. Howells is too same for me-no plots, and I can't get interested in society as paints it. I want something paint make me think—something p ant and just a little romantic and ex-citing! For school and brain work the others are well enough.

But you've got a point in opposition,

Those worthless tales are so exhaust-"Those worthless tales are so exhausting. You know yourself how tired in mind and disappointed you are after reading one of them. Is it not 10, Mabel?"

"I admit that I am dreadfully worked up over some of them. I've often wondered how much combinations of love and death, romance and pathos, beauty and villainy, are ever made by any writer. I don't see how older persons are so unaffected by this kind of reading."

"But we are—"

O, now, Margaret, I'll do anything for ou, but don't begin a homily by saying e girls are just at the susceptible age, c., and should be most careful, &c. know all that, but I'll tell you, Marga-

Well, Mabel, you seem incorrigible, but will you try to do as I wish, for awbile, at least?"

"Your tone is persuasive, and I suppose I must yield. If it's not too much, how-

"Thank you, Mabel. It is quite a little request, I think. Give your time for reading this summer to stories—not novels, though there are many good ones come in later-some of the which will come in later-some of the host of bright stories for young persons, which are full of hoble inspiration. There is no need of my enumerating, you will see them on the library tables, many of old publication, many of more recent issue. Please do this, Mable, for our friendship's sake." recent issue. Please do this, Mable, for our friendship's sake." "Yes, I'll try and think you are very

good to me, Margaret."
"But what shall you read? For I know you'll be deep in something in the

hot afternoons, when we others loiter around and complain of the heat."
"I think we girls are old enough now to begin regular reading reading that requires thought and gives ideas and inspirations."

'I have kept a list of books that have n connection with our work I'll tell you a few on my ch is very small.

"First comes Macaulay—two essays on the Earl of Chatham, one on Clive. I want to study his style, which has been on much handed to meet the style.

not have opportunity for more, since I intend to keep abreast of current novels and other works of great interest. and other works of great interest.

"There are a great many new publications that I have not read through for
lack of time, with so much required
labor at school. I love reading dearly,
and intend to make the most of my vaca-

Georges, and as a beginning of Washington Irving, the Sketch Book. I shall

You seem greatly elated over prospect, Margaret. I can't say that I envy you. I'm glad my doom is no more arduous than 'just stories.' I'll report at the opening of the term!"

CHILDREN'S BUILDING. The Tots Are Provided for at the World's Fair.

Out of this small beginning came the Children's building. In size it is 150x96 feet. It is built of staff-a material that gives elegant and substantial effects with out the enormous labor that would be required in using ordinary material.

It is decorated in colors, light blue pre-dominating. Among other decorations are sixteen medallions of the children of all nations in their national costumes: dian, Japanese, Dutch, French, Spanish-

children of every clime.

The first floor contains the Creche, a large, airy, cheerful room, where one hundred children may be cared for at a time, while their mothers are out sightseeing. The assembly room is also upon this floor, and this is perhaps where more interest will centre than in any other part of the house. It is furnished with chairs, like any audience room, ex-cept that the seats are of several different sizes. There is a platform from which will be given to the older boys and girls stereopticon lectures about foreign countries, their languages, manners and custrees, their languages, manners and cos-toms and important facts connected with their history. These facts will be told by experienced teachers and kindergart-ners, who will then take groups of children to see the exhibits from the countries about which they have just heard.

In the assembly room there will also be dramatic, literary and musical enter-tainments, carefully adapted to suit the work, Mabel. I know you will think me a terrible book-worm when I tell you I intelligence of varying ages. Distinguished people who are visiting the Exposition will be asked to give familiar talks about their exectal lines of work.

On the second floor kindergarten and kitchen-garden departments will be in full operation for the benefit of mothers and others interested in the best methods of instructing children. Here will be also the cooking school from the Drexel Insti-tute in Philadelphia. The Ramona School for Indians is to be brought from Santa Fe, New Mexico. There are thirty pupils and they will bring all their furniture and decorations, and will do their native bas-ket-weaving and other characteristic In-There will also be a school dian work. for deaf mutes, where the interesting process of teaching to speak and to read

from the lips will be shown. The library is as nearly a model one The horary is as can be secured. Portraits of writers for children, with autographs whenever that is possible, are upon the walls. The favorite home papers and the familiar magazines are to be found, ready either to be merely glanced at or to be read at leisure. On the roof, above all this busy lesson-life, is the playground. This is a lovely garden, all enclosed with a wire screen for safety. It is full of flowers and plants, and live birds are flying about in perfect freedom. Toys of all nations are on exhibition here, from the crude child-trinket of the savage to the talking, walking, working playthings of And they are not for show merefor the children to play with .-July St. Nicholas.

About Mother Goose,

All the little maids and men who have followed the fortunes of little Miss Mur-fet and Dickie Dilver, who have known Mother Hubbard and laughed at Humpty Dumpty's misfortunes, may like to hear that the Mother Goose rhymes were real-ly made for little children by a dear old lady, whose name was Coose, who lived with a family named Fleet that kept a little shop in Podding lane, Boston. Could a more appropriate place of residence for Mother Goose be found than Pudding lane, unless, perchance, there be such a locality as Pie alley?

And this dear old lady used to sit on the sidewalk outside the window and make up doggerels for the little Fleet urchins. She had a sweet note in her soft old voice and a way of crooning these rhymes and tunes that attracted all the children in the lane, and brought much custom to the shop indirectly. shopkeeper, at the request of his patrons printed the rhymes and gave them away. and in this way the old lady became known as Mother Goose, and her quaint doggerel became the dearest treasure of nursery lore. The old lady whose verses one would rather have written than all the classics, because they have been so greatly beloved by little children, is buried in the Granary Cometery, not far from the grave of Paul Revere. The stone at the head of the grave has crum-bled, but wild violets and ferns mark her resting place.

Concerning Kites.

A very amusing "tailless kite" can be A very amusing "tailless kite" can be made in this way: Say you want a four-foot kite. You place your crossbar a foot from one end of the kite, and it must be made of hickory, fastened strongly to the upright stick and then "bowed" by tying a string to each end and bending it backward like a bow and fastening it in that position. The bow should be three feet long-11-2 feet on each side from where position. The bow should be three feet long-11-2 feet on each side from where it is fastened in the centre to the upright. A string should be fastened at the ends of the frame so as to run all around it and another string from each and of the how to the stick 11-2 feet here. am, one on Clive. I style, which has been to me. Then Scott's Thackeray's Four Thackeray's Four amount of the bow to the stick 11-2 feet below.

Cover the frame with tissue paper and fasten your "captive string" to a cord

the stick join and to the stick itself, 11-2 feet below. This sort of kite requires practice to make it well, but it is great fun when you have one well balanced. The captive cord should be exactly opposite the point where the two sticks meet. tied both at the point where the bow and

The Early Rising Girl. How sweet the flowers In morning hours; How fresh the day and fair; And silver bright The sun's glad light Shines radiant everywhere.

Which lightly blows, Nod greetings to the day, And lilies white Bend to the light, Which riseth from the gray.

Then from her throne She cometh lone, The new day to adorn, This early on A goddess of the morn!

A Gentleman Defined. London Tid-Bits recently offered a trize for "the best definition of a gentle-man." The winning definition is as fol-

A knight, whose armor is honor, whose Weapon is courtesy.

The following are some of the definitions offered for competition:

A gentleman is one who combines a woman's tenderness with a man's cour-

The mirror of mannerly manhood. A man who does his best to do the best. A man whose money mars not his

Is one who, wherever he may be re-

The quintessence of true manliness.

The cubodiment of male perfections.

A happy result of the combined efforts of nature, preceptors and—the tailor.

One whose merits are patent as well as his chose.

as his shoes. Manly, honest, generous, pure, a gentleman-rich or poor.

A man both cultured and refined, who always has it in his mind, and acts upon It always too, to do as he'd have others

A human magnet. A man who gracefully recognizes the rights of others. Nature's finishing touch.

The crown of man's accomplishments.

A planet in homanity's constellation.

A gentleman is a person who perfectly combines self-forgetfulness with self-

A compound of various good qualities A human brilliant, very frequently un-polished.

One who acts with equal courtesy and consideration to all men, be they prince

or peasant. Man's truest model-with "honor" for A gentleman is one who realizes that there are others besides himself. The male unobtrusive tid-bit of human-

ity, who makes life a success without blustering or vanity. Honor personified. One who knows what honor is and acts

A man who treats others with considerate kindness and respect because he can't help it.

A man who has a great capacity for doing right. A man who does unto others as he

would they should do unto him.

He whose first consideration is for the feelings of others.

One who is well-behaved to the meanest of his fellows, kind and genial to his equals, deferential, but not servile, to his superiors.

his superiors.
One who is chivalrously tender to women, honorable among men, and guided at all times by an innate delicacy of

A TALK ABOUT CERES.

She is the Fair Goddess of Fruits and

Corn. Ceres, the goddess of fruits and corn, appears in the old mythological pictures as a woman of majestle bearing, with a wreath of ripened wheat on her golden hair, poppies and ears of corn in her right hand, and a flaming torch in her left. It was to her thoughtfulness and power that men owed the art of tilling power that men owed the art of tilling the fruitful bosom of the earth, so that began to eat the wholesome product of grain instead of nuts and roots, as do

swine. It is one of the inconsistencies of mythology that the so-called "solemnities" that were instituted in honor of so beneorgies, only a little less wild than the festivals in honor of Bacchus. They were called the "Elcusinian Mysteries," and the story of their origin is a strange one. When Ceres was traversing the countries of the world in search of her daughter Proserpine, who had been carried off by Pittle she found herself one day in by Pluto, she found herself one day in Eleusis, where King Celus entertained her right royally. To show her gratitude to the King, Ceres took special care of his son Triplolemus, upon whom she

purposed working a celestial naracle. but, strange to say, in two or three days he had grown up to be a tail and hand-some young man. So marvelous a development alarmed the boy's mother, and the watched Ceres to see what treatment

she was subjecting him to. Part of this treatment was not at all bad, and no doubt the boy took it very kindly. It consisted of a daily diet of celestial food, which, of course, had a magical effect, so far as nourishment was concerned. To this the mother did not object; but the right treatment was or! As soon as darkness ddess. covered Trip with a terror! coals and kept him roasting there till

The mother found this out by peeping into Ceres' room, and when she saw the fearful spectacle she screamed out in terror and threw herself into the room to save her boy. It is a pity that the good woman did not know more about good woman did not know more active good woman did not know more active the peculiar ways of the goddess, for Ceres was only subjecting young Trip to Ceres was only subjecting young Trip to ist subjects gold. She did not know, how-ever, and Ceres put her to death for

importinent curiosity.
Having carried her purifying and re-fining process to a satisfactory conclu-sion, the goddess adopted Triptolemus and sent him all over the world to teach men the use of corn and other grain. Her intentions were good, you see, and a in that go-as-you-please age.

Now, it was Triptolemus, Ceres' adopted son, that instituted the Eleusinian Mysteries in honor of his foster-mother a strange tribute for a son to pay, then those were queer times, and more unnatural a thing was the more natural it was—if you can understand that paradexical way of putting it.— Philadelphia Times.

Chinese Children.

The Chinese school children have instilled into them at an early age habits of hard, steady study.

At the age of five a boy begins his

schooling. At daylight he rises, and after dressing as quickly as possible, he starts breakfastless to school. He is given a task, and after it is completed he is allowed an hour for break-fast; again, later he has an hour for luncheon, but he is at his study nearly twelve hours a day, seven days in the twelve hours a day, seven days in the week. All this time when he is not

at the top of his voice. He is under the sye of his master both in school and on his way to and from school.

The lad is taught rudimental astron-

omy, physics and natural history, but greater stress is put upon writing and his literary studies.

"A Thousand Letters," a poem, is the study that forms the backbone of his literary education. In it are taught the duties of children to parents and all such

Whatever the study may be, history classics or science, every lesson is learned and repeated word for word.—Chicago

BEAUTIFUL NARCISSUS.

What the Old Greek Legends Say About When English children go a-Maying

they find in sheltered places by little brooks the beautiful "poet's narcissus." This is a very ancient flower, for it bloomed even as long ago as when the gods and goddesses were supposed to live on the earth.

The old Grecian legends say it was the flower the malden Proserpine was gath flower the maiden Proscrpine was gain-ering when Pluto took her away to his dark home underground. Another legend tells about a beautiful youth named Narcissus. His father was a river god named Cephissus, and his mother a nymph called Liriope. The wonderful beauty of the youth caused many to love him, but he was cold and indifferent to all.

A poor little nymph called Echo loved him so dearly that she pined away and died because he would not care for

At last Nemesis, the goddess of retri-bution, decided to punish him for his hard heart. She caused him to fall in love with his own image as he looked into a stream, and as he could never reach this beauti-

ful reflection, he gradually perished with His body was changed into the beautiful flowers which have ever after borne his name.—Mrs. R. S. Gifford.

THE SELF-HELP CLUB. What Father Time Has to Say Regard-

ing It.

Dear Boys and Girls-From now until September 1st the regular weekly puzzle will be omitted from your page, in order to give us time to set the club in full working order. The butters, for which I have had a number of calls, will be ready in about ten days, and the competition for the five prize-will begin then. The prizes, as stated last Sunday, are, first, for the greatest number of club members sent to me; for the greatest number of acceptable puzthe greatest number of acceptable puzzles, sketches, etc., for the paper; for the greatest number of correct solutions to these puzzles; for the greatest display of neatness in the preparation of contributions for the paper. The prizes consist of two sliver watches, a five-dollar gold piece, a gold button upon which will be chased the club motto, and a copy of the Faulth Chatterbor. the English Chatterbox.
From 9:30 to 11:30 A. M. on Mondays,

Wednesdays and Thursdays will be Chil-dren's Hours, and I will be very glad indeed to see you then. YOUR EDITOR.

HE GAVE THREE CHEERS.

How an Old Soldier Expressed His Love for General Lee. While General Robert E. Lee was at

the Washington and Lee University he paid a visit to Richmond and dined at the Exchange Hotel. A gentleman well known in business circles in Richmond occupied a seat at the table and heard the General tell to friends about him

"It has been my habit to take long horseback rides for rest and recreation. On one occasion, having ridden further than usual from the University, I passed man plowing in a field some distance from the road. On my return when about to pass the same point I noticed the plow lying idle near the fence and the horses unhitched and feeding. The man was where to be seen; but he suddenly appeared in front of me and laid his hand on my horse's bridal, saying: 'General, I served in your army faithfully, and since the war I have been struggling hard to make a living. I have long wanted an opportunity to show my great respect for you, and I am determined to give you

three cheers. General Lee, continuing, said that he remonstrated with the man, telling him that he appreciated his kindness and was always glad to recognize the affection of his soldiers, but that he was afraid this was not a suitable place for such a demonstration, and rather feared that it was not a suitable place for such a demonstration, and rather feared that it might be misunderstood by any persons who might be passing; that he was considerably embarrassed by the situation and begged to be excused. The soldier, however, persisted in his determination, and there in the lonely road raised his tattered hat in the air, whirled it vigortattered hat in the air, whirled it

tattered hat in the air, whirled it vigorously around his head, and gave the General three lusty cheers.

Those who sat near the General and
heard him tell this simple story say that
when he firished his cyes were suffued
with tears, and there was in his voice a
percept ble emotion which plainty showed
that the simple story he had told with an
air of Mehtness was to him a pleasant air of lightness was to him a nleasant memory not wanting in real pathos. This incident, being genuine and beyond doubt, illustrates both the modesty and the tenderress of the great man who told it with tears in his eyes.

with tears in his eyes.

General Fitzhugh Lee, nephew of the great commander, and himself a gallant cavelry general of the Army of Northern Virginia, riding away from the sad scenes of the surrender at Appomattox, was accosted by a grizzly old farmer, leaning lazily over his fence at the road-side, who desired some information about the army.

Said the farmer: "I say, young man, what's the news from the army to-day?"
Fitz. replied: "General Lee has sur-"You don't mean old General Lee, do

"Yes," said Fitz. "I am sorry to tell you that General Lee has surrendered."
"I don't believe a word of it," said the
farmer, "it must be that d-d little Fitz.

This anecdote is one which General Fitz. Lee tells on himself with evident The following story about Captain R.

Lee, familiarly known to his friends "Bob," must have had an honest origin, though it is unknown to the English.nan visiting Captain Lee at his home, expressed surprise, and pos-sibly some regret, that he did not find in the neighborhood any "gentlemen." "Gentlemen, you know, who live on the funds, you know, who do not work, you know, who have no business, and do not know, farm, but enjoy themselves, you know, and live on the funds." Captain Lee assured him that he was

mistaken, and that there were many gentlemen in this country, and that his friend had simply falled to discover them. "Oh, yes," he said, "we have plenty of "Oh, yes," he said, "we have plenty of 'gentlemen' in this country who do nothing—we call them 'tramps."

OLD CONFED. "Oh, yes," 'gentlemen' Academy of Fine Arts,

115 EAST BROAD STREET. The author intimates, in the pleasant Reduction sale till next Tuesday. Our stock is too heavy and must have room to make a change in store. We sell you at your own price and you can't afford to A. F. CRAIG.

THE LITERARY WORLD.

WEEKLY CHAT REGARDING WRIT-ERS AND BOOKS.

Brief Sketch of John Addington Symonds Some Popular Authors Their Prominent Characteristics.

The sudden death in Rome, on April 19th, of John Addington Symonds, in the fifty-third year of his age, is a serious loss to English letters. He was born at Clifton, Bristol, in 1849, and was ellucated at Harrow and Balliol. His first book was "An Introduction to the Study of Dante," and one of his last literary acts was to put to press a third edition of this book, with a new preface dated Venice, March 21, 1893. Mr. Symonds' health had been poor for years, but in spite of this handicap his literary industry has been prodigious, resulting in illuminating volumes on Greek and Italian literature, studies in various phases of the art of the Renalssance, bickraphies of Sidney and Shelley in the English Men of Letters Series and of Michael Angelo, and several volumes of verse and travels. His last great work and the one that embodies his ripest thought and his widest researches is "The Life and Times of Michael Angelo," in two volumes. spite of this handicap his literary indus-

Michael Angelo," in two volumes. For the past sixteen years Mr. Symonds has spent most of his time at Davos, in the Alps, which he "discovered" as a health resort and made known to the world. He was married to a sister of Miss Marianne North, and was accompanied by his eldest daughter at the time of his death. The suddenness and unex-pectedness of this event-the cause was pneumonia-are apparent from this in-formation, which Oscar Browning sends Westminster Gazette about his On landing in London this morning,

after a sea journey of more than a week from Naples, I was shocked to see in the papers the death of my old and dear friend, Mr. John Addington Symonds, whom I left at Naples on y a fortnight whom I left at Naples only a fortugat ago in the fullest health and the highest spirits. He was returning from a visit to Sir James Lacaita, at his Villa of Leucuspide, near Taranto. I had not for years seen him look so robust, and he ncknowledged that he felt as s'rong as he looked. We dined together and went to see Scarpetta, the famous Neapolitan actor, and parted promising to spend a good deal of time together during the ensuing week. On Sunday, April 9th, he went up Vesuvius, on a very bad day.
The wind was bitterly cold, and the scilitrous smoke was beating down the
sides of the mountain. I was told that he suffered considerably during the journey.
On returning to his hotel he found a
telegram summoning him to Venice, where his wife had been taken seriously iil. He had, so far as I am aware, no intention of staying at Rome, and must have been prevented from completing his journey by illness. He was full of literary plans and projects, and was looking forward to working hard at his "History of the Grisons," for which he had made large collections, and which could not be completed without the labor of many years.

WELL-KNOWN WRITERS.

Their Respective Methods of Work. Uzanne. Dr. Elward Eggleston is at work upon

a new novel, the first he has written for some time. He works about three hours every morning. "Though I am best known as a novelist," said Dr. Eggieston, in a recent interview, "I care more for history than for fiction, and I have de-voted much more time and thought in my life to historical study than to story writing. The first story I ever wrote, The Hoosier Schoolmaster, is the most popular of any of my beoks; it still gives

me a good profit every year."

Octave Uzanne, the unfortunate Partieditor and author who suspended the publication of his art periodical for a yent in order to visit the United States and the Columbian Fair, was in New York recently on his way to the West. Hit portrait is thus drawn by the New York correspondent of the Boston Literary

World: Personally, he is one of the most strik-ng-looking men I have ever seen, of good size, with an attractive figure, a fine head, and a face so dark that it has been compared to the face of an Indian prince. All his physical characteristics prince. All his physical characteristics show that incisive force which marks his literary work. His eyes, which are close together, with heavy brows, have a plercing glance that shows he sees everything around him. He wears a thick, curly black beard, which, however, only partly conceals his strong chin. Lowell, according to Charles Eliot Norton in Harper's Magazine, had no regular ton in Harper's Magazine, had no regular or continuous habit of work. His method, on the contrary, was "spontaneous, rapid, with long breathing spells between the periods of exertion." Professor Nor-

He was an immense reader. When the steadiness of industry than he, and such his performance was often a feat of n arvellous rapidity. Thus, in 1848, "Sir Launfal" was written at a white heat

Almost forty years later a consider-able part of his discourse on "Democ-racy," delivered at Birmingham in Ocracy, delivered at Birmingham in Oc-tober, 1884, was jotted down in the train on the journey from London. And yet on the journey from London. And yet so compact and well-considered is this discourse that it seems as though no care in its preparation, no deliberation in its statement had in its statement had been wanting. Nor indeed, were they; for this address which has been well called an event and an event without precedent, was th outcome of the reflections of a lifetime, and the expression of convictions ma-tured by experience, and of character based upon the rock of firmly established

NEW BOOKS RECEIVED.

Brief Reviews of Each of Them -"General Greene."

LORENZO DE MEDICI-AN HISTORI-CAL PORTRAIT. By Edith Carpen . G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. For sale by West, Johnston & Co.

In this brief but most readable sketch Miss Carpenter presents the bright and most attractive view of Lorenzo the mag nificent. This is Lorenzo as Florence saw him, and it is in this character that com mon justice demands he should be brough forward in his portrait. As a magazine remarks, however, it is a portraitur-which can be maintained only at the expense of more or less violent applosy for his sacrifice of civil liberty, and by a frank confession, once for all, that Lo-renzo was not great on the moral side The careful reader is obliged to admit that her sketch of the great-hearte one quite unneeded in her apology Lorenzo. Savonavola's faults were those of what is usually understood by "narrow nature." At the same time Lo-renzo's treatment of the passionately earnest Frate was magnanimous, and when his hand was removed from Florence the monk fell under the fury of the two foes which Lorenzo had held down-Rome and the Arrabiati. Otherwise, how ever, Miss Carpenter succeeds to admi-ration, giving us a sketch which is full of life, and as enjoyable as useful.

HARVARD STORIES-SKETCHES OF THE UNDERGRADUATES. By Waldron Kintzing Post. G. P. Putnam's Sons. New York. \$1.25. For sale by West, Johnston & Co.

preface to his book, that he does not an-ticipate the interest of readers outside of his class-mates and contemporaries, but his modesty is unfair to a series sketches which, while they must,

course, especially interest and arouse the men to whom they possess the charm of pictures from their own lives at alea mater, are yet calculated to give pleasure to all who have not outgrown the memories of their own school days, he their sympathetic appreciation of all youth. Mr. Post is an alumnus of the class of '90, and states that the stories which he narrates are almost all founded on actual occurrences, either of his own college life or that of undergrads before him. Says he: "You will quickly see that I can claim little originality in the following stories. Some of the incidents came under my own notice, other happened to men of whom I do not even know the names, but who, I trust, will forgive my use of their experiences. But let no one imagine that in any of the characters he recognizes either himself or any one else. No one of us enters into these pages, though I have tried to draw parts of all. Among you, also, my older brothers, I hope to find readers. There have been changes and developments since you were in college. Many old institutions have phaseed away and new ones taken their places. There may be features in these sketches that you will not recognize, but in the main alia mater is still the same. Halworthy, with all its memories, still gazes contemplatively down the green, leafy yard, the same old buildings flank it on either hand. mater is still the same. Halworthy, with all its memories, still gazes contemplatively down the green, leafy yard, the same old buildings flank it on either hand. The white walls of University still look across to the aged pair, Massachusetts and her partner, the head of the family. The latter still rears he sonorous crest (in spite of all your historic efforts to silence it), and is it not Jones who rings the bell? The river is there, the elms are there, and, above all the undergraduate is there. And the reverend grads, from the tales I have heard ye tell. I opine that the undergraduate is still the same. If I can make one of you say 'That is as old times,' I shall have done all I hope. This extract from Mr. Post's prefer will indicate the character of the sketches, which have an irresistible breath of fun about them.

THE PRINCIPLES OF ETHICS, VEGA. TIVE BENEFICENCE AND POSITIVE
BENEFICENCE. By Herbert Spence.
D. Appleton & Co., New York, B.E.
For sale by West, Johnston & Co.

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This latest volume from the pen of Herbert Spencer completes his two volumes on the "Principles of Ethica" of which one part, that on "Justice," was published some time since. The present volume consists of two para entitled respectively "Negative Beneficence" and "Positive Beneficence" Mr. Spencer deals skillfully with the various restraints which go to make up "Negative Straints of the Straints of Straints which go to make up "Negative Straints of Stra Spencer deals skillfully with the varies, restraints which go to make up "Negative Benevolence," and his fillustrative of Positive Benevolent are in the magnist and reasonable. He admits, however, that the solution theory on which is whole system is based is not so directly applicable to these later discussions of conduct. The work, however, has aboughing merit. In the complete "Principles of Ethics" the reader possesses one of the most able and at the same time lacid interpretations of modern philosophical interpretations of modern philosophical thought. In familiar language and enter-taining style, with no tendency loward abstrusences, the author deals with his subject in nearly one hundred brief chapters, discussing such topics as good and bad conduct, ways of judging conduct, conciliation, the confusion of shipd conciliation, the confusion of elical thought, revenge, justice, generosity, veracity, chastity, culture, arousements, marriage, parenthood, animal ethics, human justice, the right of property, the rights of women, the rights of children, the nature of the State, the duties of the State, pecuniary aid to relatives and friends, relief of the poor, political beneficince, etc. Mr. Specier is to be commended for the spirit in which he writes. He is never ingracious to an exponent; he never loces his temper; an honest, earnest dealre to get at the truth is visible on every page. Many good Christians who once dread it the effect of his teaching now watcome it. They feel that he is much nearer the Christians standpoint than he was when he commenced his great work. he commenced his great work.

GENERAL GREENE. By Francis Vinton Greene. "Great Commanders" series. D. Appleton & Co., New York. \$1.50. For sale by West, Johnston &

General Greene has been considered worthy to have his biography written five times before this, the latest one. Presumably it should be the best, as its

ot relative of Greene's.

Amongst the students of American history Greene has had many enemies, simply b cause he has fatled so often in what were really "Herculean" labors, but to us at a distance of time seem so easy. We ought to understand the diffculties in his path, and how he could do

little without "regulars," nor ammuni-tion, nor food for his soldiers. Congress did not help much. If it had not been for the valor and endurance of Washington, Greene and the other generated als, our country would not have been saved.

our own history we read of the hardships of the American soldlers. In a starving and almost naked army went two hundred and thirty miles in the most desperate weather, hundreds tracking the frozen ground with bloody feet of man. Arbitration for now and al

The bloody battle of Guilford brought out magnificently the bravery of the English, as well as that of the soldiers of

It was a desperate defeat for Greene, It was a desperate defeat for Greene, who deserved to win the battle in point of numbers, but the British soldiers fought with the pluck of the days of Greey and Poictiers, and Cornwallis scored the victory.

The friendship of Greene and Washington was remarkable, and finds its parallel in that of Grant and Sherman in the civil war.

the civil war.

Both Greene and Sherman never failed in duty and love to their chiefs from the beginning to the end. Greene was always sustained in his defeats by Washington and his loyalty was never doubted

by his friend.

Though he might be honest and true as steel he did not escape being accused of going into a speculation with a man named Banks, who promised to furnish the soldiers with rations at eleven pence per ration. No one would go surety that the money would be paid, and Greene, for the sake of his starving soldiers, who were as dear to him as his children, put tors rushed in to Banks he referred to Greene, who at once gave up every-

His friends advised him to bring a bill before Congress for reimbursement. Un-fortunately he died before it was settled, from the effects of a sunstroke.

Thus, at the early age of forty-four, died "The most extraordinary man of the Revolution," as Sparks calls him. Hamilton wrote an eulogy on his de-voted friend. Anthony Wayne, who had stormed Stony Point and was with Greene when he died, in writing to Colonel Jack-son, of Savannah, said: "He was great as a soldier, great as a citizen and immacu-

late as a friend."

That a brilliant future as a statesman lay before him it is safe to say had he lived his three score and ten years, in addition to his hard-won renown as a distinguished general.

This belongs to the series of great com-

manders, and will do much to awake our love and veneration for the men who fought so bravely for their country and The Virginia Safe Deposit and Fidelity

Company has the only Storage Vault in Virginia, and the number of our etitsens leaving the city for the summer is evidenced by the deposits of trunks, silverware, &c., in these thoroughly burgiar and fire-proof vaults. Charges moderate, and safety assured.

Mornings-Beecham's Pills with a drink